

THE BROAD AX.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Will promulgate and at all times uphold the true principles of Democracy, but Catholicism, Protestantism, Priesthood, Farmers, Single Taxers, Socialists, Knights of Labor, or any one else can have their say, so long as their language is proper and responsible to the fact.

The Broad Ax is a newspaper whose platform is broad enough for all, every claiming the editorial right to speak its own mind.

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THE BROAD AX

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JULIUS F. TAYLOR, Editor and Publisher.

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Toys of Savages.

Among the most backward and savage tribes great attention is often paid to the children. The toys and playthings used by savages in all parts of the world are often surprisingly well made.

Copper-Covered Steeples.

Many church steeples in England are covered with copper. One of these, in Exeter, is covered with sheet copper, the metal being taken from the bottom of an old man-of-war broken up at Davenport.

Progressive Empress.

The empress dowager of China is credited with having given \$8,000 toward the building of the medical school to be opened at the English Congregational mission in north China.

British Bellringers.

The fraternity of bellringers is known in Britain as "the exercise," as the dramatic profession is known as "the profession." A bellringer is a "member of the exercise."

Queer Paper.

Probably the most extraordinary journal in the world is published weekly in Athens. It is written entirely in verse, even the advertisements.

Woman's Treasures.

If the house catches on fire a woman wants to save her old love letters and the baby's first pair of shoes.—N. Y. Press.

Wears the Purple.

The lieutenant governor of South Carolina wears a purple robe of office when presiding over the senate.

Vigilance Necessary.

Eternal vigilance is the price of securing the return of a borrowed book or umbrella.—The Commoner.

His Business.

"Pardon me," said the busy merchant to the insurance agent who had forced his way into his office, "but I'm not prepared to talk to you to-day."

"Don't let that worry you," replied the agent. "I'll do all the talking."—Philadelphia Press.

The Besetting Sin.

No one performs a single free action from anything but a selfish motive. That is, at any given moment we are doing the thing we wish to do, if we are free to act. The difference comes in the things we enjoy doing.—N. Y. Times.

Relief to Mother.

Eager Mother—Has he expressed any admiration for you?

The Daughter—No, but he said he'd die for me.

"Well, that's encouraging."—Yonkers Herald.

Accounted For.

Miss Singer—I wonder if that rich uncle of mine remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing to him.

Cynical Friend—He must have; he hasn't left you anything.—Boston Globe.

What's the Answer?

A man who went to church in Philadelphia met the minister's daughter there and now he is married to her. And still the question is asked: "Why do so few men go to church?"—Buffalo News.

Blot on the Escutcheon.

The young marquis of Bute, who has a rental of £250,000 a year, owes most of his wealth to the fact that the founder of the house was the illegitimate son of Robert II. of Scotland.

For World Mastery.

The German emperor says he early vowed "never to strike for world mastery." It is just as well for his peace of mind that he did so, because he would never have got it, anyway.—Toronto Globe.

Graves in the Isthmus.

More men have died and are buried on the Isthmus of Panama along the line of the proposed canal than on any equal amount of territory in the world.

Profligate Monarch.

The sultan of Morocco is one of the most extravagant of monarchs. He spends all the money he can lay his hands on.

Christian Charity.

Strangely enough, the home for aged atheists, just opened in New York, is endowed by Christian believers only.

Earth's Bread Waters.

Bread as an article of daily food is only used by about one-third of the earth's population.

ON MOTHERS-IN-LAW

THEIR DUTIES AND THOSE OF DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW.

Mothers' Fangs at Losing Their Boys at Marriage—One Mother-in-Law's Advice to Another—Hints for the Daughter-in-Law—When She Marries the Man in a Way She Marries the Family.

BY KATE UPSON CLARK.

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It is probable that not one girl in a thousand—if so many—is instructed before marriage as to her duties to her mother-in-law.

Conversely, how many mothers-in-law study the duties of their position?

One of the chief stupidities among the many with which human nature is afflicted is that of not taking the long view.

A mother says: "Oh, my boy is leaving home to start out in business for himself. How dreadful this is!"

Well—what did you bring him up for? Did you look forward to having him tied always "to your apron strings"? Did you intend to support him in manhood, just as you did in childhood? And did you suppose, in case he earned his own living at all, that he would always be able to stay at home and do it? Had you not observed that a large proportion of sons have to leave their parents' home and go to some distant place in order to make the best living?

And then did you intend that he should live a bachelor—never having the dignity and joy of a home and wife and children of his own? Did you think, with all the lessons of past generations behind you—especially of your own and your husband's experience—that the love of his parents was going to be enough for him? Did you not foresee that a stronger and deeper love must—and should—come to him some day?

And is it possible that you were so selfish that you were sorry that this brightest of all earthly experiences (if it occur in the natural way and between noble souls), was coming some day to your boy?

The woman who does not thus look forward and thus rejoice must be lacking both mentally and morally.

The good woman brings her boy up to aim at independence in manhood; and if in the long view that independence seems likely to come more quickly or more richly in some distant place than near his home, she speeds him on his way.

She wants him to set up a home for himself. She does not want him to live and die an old bachelor. A superfluity of bachelors is one of the greatest plagues with which a community can be cursed.

She knows that she will have to overlook faults, and that she cannot expect the new daughter-in-law to fall in love with her, just because she is the mother of that daughter's husband. She knows that every relation in life has its own peculiar trials and joys, and that some preparation of mind and spirit should be made in order that that relation may be properly maintained.

Yet how many women take this long view of life, and try to fit themselves, as the time approaches, for the high office of the mother-in-law? Judging from the "funny papers," we should answer: "Very few."

One vivacious, but faithful and affectionate mother, went one day to visit an older friend, and said, laughingly: "You have heard that my Tom is going to marry Amy V.—It is a good match—and we are all pleased. We are going to miss our good boy cruelly—but I long ago determined not to grieve for any such thing as this. I have always been concerned for fear I might fail in my duties as a wife and mother. Now I have a new fear. I would not for the world fall in my duties as a mother-in-law. But they seem to be of a delicate and difficult nature. I understand that a really satisfactory mother-in-law is one of the rarest creatures in existence. You have been a mother-in-law for some years now—and you are a model in whatever you undertake. Now, give me the benefit of your experience."

"Well," returned the older lady, "there are only a few points of which I am perfectly sure. These are: 'Let the young people entirely alone, as far as giving advice or criticizing is concerned. Do whatever they ask you to. Give them all the nice things you can. Say pleasant things—and leave the unpleasant things unsaid, unless there is absolute necessity. That is as far as I can instruct you.'"

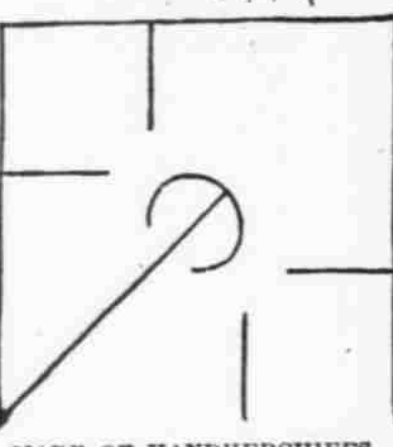
But those of the daughter-in-law are quite as important. The girl who promises to marry a young man may boast that she is not "going to marry his whole family." But flesh and blood cannot be argued out of existence. In a way, my dear girl, you have got to marry his whole family when you marry him. And if you are at all what you ought to be, you want to make the best kind of a sister-in-law and the best kind of a daughter-in-law. You may not be able to love your new relatives—but you can be frank and friendly with them, doing all that you can to make them happy, and guarding their interests and their good name and dignity as faithfully as you guard those of your husband. In serving his loved ones you are only serving him. He will love you a hundred times more when he sees that you recognize your duty toward them.

A vast amount of unhappiness arises in families from a failure on the part of women—for women err oftener than men in this relation—to live up to their duties and privileges as mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law. Love may not spring up at once in any specific case—but it can usually be developed.

HANDKERCHIEF KIMONO.

Directions for Making the Simple and Popular Article Out of Five Japanese Handkerchiefs.

The Japanese handkerchiefs, so popular now, make very pretty summer kimonos. For the above illustration five handkerchiefs are used, four for the kimono and one for border and revers at neck. Fold two of the handkerchiefs diagonally, one for the front, the other for the back; join the other two to the sides of the back and front for the



MADE OF HANDKERCHIEFS.

sleeves. Cut the handkerchief used for the front through the center, shape the neck, and sew the border on. Or, instead of cutting the front through the center, one handkerchief may be used on each side, making the necessary fullness. Six handkerchiefs are sometimes fancied, in which case two are used for the back. Where five or six are utilized the neck is not shaped but the corners are turned down.

MATERIALS OF THE SEASON

Flowered Stuffs Now to the Fore and Silks of Various Sorts Appeal to Economical Purchaser.

The new materials look surprisingly like pictures of flower gardens, for they show many blooms arranged upon a common ground. One of these new stuffs, a crispy, silky print, was in very pale lemon color, while upon it were little garden roses, numerous forget-me-nots, and many white flowers. In the background, almost covering it, were white lilies. This flowered stuff was for an evening dance dress and was to be made up with pipings of lemon color.

The evening silks are admirable and one would almost advise them in preference to the thinner stuffs for evening. There is something about a silk gown which makes it more suitable for a person of moderate means than one of thinner material. It wears better and is more certain to hold its style. Chiffon broadcloth makes a handsome evening dress, and we are returning to the merino dinner gown, with its trimmings of buttons and silk ruffles.

Here are the materials in the order of their desirability. There is pongee taffeta, which is a very good material. It wears better than taffeta, yet it has its shining face. This makes up beautifully for evening and can be remodeled a little and worn with an Eton for fall wear for receptions, and even for afternoons.

Next to pongee taffeta, though quite different, is pompadour crepe de chine, which is one of the newest and prettiest of stuffs. It is, as its name suggests, a crepe de chine, but upon its face there are lovely big roses, pompadour roses of rank and most beautiful growth. A pompadour crepe de chine in either white or black, with big pink roses, is beautifully girdled with pink, piped with pink and worn with a skirt of the same, or with a skirt to match the waist in color, but not in material.

The flowered bobbinets come this year in a quality which shows a great deal of stability. There is a heavy bobbinet, with a medium-sized mesh, which makes up in the most approved manner. It is the very best material one can have for evening wear in the summer time, for it is very durable, not very expensive, and very easily made.

A pretty gift for a baby is a clothes' holder. It is made of a strip of hard wood nearly a yard long and about five inches wide. It is painted white and enameled, after which forget-me-nots are used as decorations for, and the words "Baby's Clothes" painted in fancy lettering. Small hooks are inserted in the strip of wood, which has blue satin bows at each end with which to suspend it. The little frocks, caps and jacks of the baby may be conveniently hung on this rack.

Good Hair Tonic.

The treatment of the scalp will depend largely on the condition of the hair. If the scalp is very oily, you will need a hair tonic especially adapted to the trouble, while the hair is shampooed very frequently with the green soap. The following tonic is used for an oily scalp: It is made from 20 grains of quinine sulphate, four drams of bay rum, one dram of tincture of cantharides, one dram of tincture of capsicum and eight ounces of distilled water.

HAD TOO MANY LAWYERS.

Legal Fraternity Grew Too Numerous and King Henry VI. Thinned Their Number.

The dowager empress of China threatens another drastic reform. She insists that the lawyers of her land shall—study law, reports London Black and White.

We all know the boast of Peter the Great—that there was but one lawyer in the whole of Russia, and he was going to have that one executed.

There was once a somewhat similar feeling in England, though as the statute in which it was expressed has been repealed, only lawyers now know anything about it. Henry VI. found that he had too many legal gentlemen in his dominions, especially in Norfolk and Suffolk. He drew a harrowing picture of the conditions as they had been and then were.

Formerly, he declared, when there were but six or eight "attorneys" in these counties great tranquillity prevailed. But now the numbers had increased to fourscore, or more, "which came to every fair, market and other place where is any assembly of people, exhorting, procuring, moving and inciting the people to attempt untrue and foreign suits for small trespasses, little offenses and small sums of debt whereby proceed many suits more of evil will and malice than of truth of the thing, to the manifold vexations and no small damage of the inhabitants."

Therefore it was enacted that there should be henceforth only six common attorneys in Norfolk, and the like number in Suffolk, and two in the city of Norwich.

RIGHTS OF CHORUS GIRLS.

New York Manager Protects Them from Unwelcome Attention of Men.

The time is past when wealthy young men can sit in the front row of a first-class theater and ogle the young women in the chorus, says the New York Sun. Certain managers used never to make strenuous objections to this sort of fun, providing the young men didn't interfere with the enjoyment of the rest of the audience, but no manager will permit it now.

Five well-known young men about town tried it at a Broadway theater a few nights ago, and the management put up with their nonsense until the first part of the show was over. Then the five left their seats and started out for a drink. When they returned they were allowed to enter the theater, but two ushers barred the aisle leading to their seats. Near the ushers stood the manager of the house. Said he to the five young men:

"The ladies of the chorus have complained of your unwelcome attentions. You have seen half of this show and can get half the price of the face value of your seats at the box office if you desire. You can't return to your seats. If you try to, I'll have you all arrested."

The five young men consulted. Then they apologized for their conduct. The manager said he was sorry, but he couldn't let them return to their seats. They saw the rest of the show standing up in the back of the house.

MOTHS FOND OF PRUNES.

Possible Substitute for Camphor Balls to Protect Winter Clothing.

"I have made a discovery, or, at least, I think it is a discovery," said the housewife, according to the New York Sun. "Moths like prunes."

"I have mentioned that fact to many persons since I found it was true, and they have scoffed at me, all but my grocer. He tells me that he discovered some time ago that moths are very fond of prunes."

"I have noticed for some time an occasional moth flying around my kitchen, and I wondered where they came from. I remembered a few days ago that I had placed a package of prunes on an upper shelf in the kitchen closet, and I went looking for it."

"Now, this was a pound package of prunes, and the package was sealed. I noticed several little holes near the top of the package, and as I cut the top open what was my surprise to find it full of moths!"

"If moths like prunes so much, I rather think that some day prunes may take the place of camphor balls when it comes time to pack away the winter clothing."

Man's Nose Supported Him.

There was once a man who was deaf and dumb, and in consequence had difficulty in earning enough to support himself. As often occurs, those who are deprived of one sense have another in an unusual degree. This was the case with this man. He had a sense of smell so remarkable that he became an expert in detecting the presence of oil wells. His nose was purchased by a big company (naturally the man himself went along with his nose) and he managed to eke out an excellent living.—Washington Star.

Use for the Handle.

Enpeck—My wife told me to buy her a good broom.

Dealer—Well, here's one with a hickory handle—warranted not to break.

"Great Scott! Do you think my skull is made of cast iron?"—Kansas City Independent.

Close Resemblance.

Mrs. Fluffy—Every one says my daughter is a perfect image of me; have you ever noticed it?

Sutor for Daughter—Well, er, I've noticed that you are a perfect shadow of her; yes.—Detroit Free Press.

AN IRRIGATION EXHIBIT.

Oregon Exposition Will Show What Has Been Done to Redeem Arid Lands.

Because of the large amount of land in the Pacific northwest which has been reclaimed by irrigation, and the larger amount which is at present worthless on account of the lack of water supply, the irrigation exhibit at the Lewis and Clark exposition will prove unusually interesting, says a recent account. The exhibit will be complete, well arranged and instructive, and will prove a marvel to eastern people, who know little of the wonderful results which an artificial water supply has accomplished in many western districts.

The exhibit will consist largely of working models of irrigation projects the largest being patterned after the \$3,000,000 plant now being built in southern Arizona. The models will show the manner of storing the water by reservoirs, the method of carrying it into the lowlands by means of canals and flumes, and its final distribution to the lands to be irrigated. There will also be models of dams and reservoirs, and an exhibit of instruments used in determining the amount of water which may be utilized from any given stream.

In addition to these displays, there will be a practical illustration of irrigation methods on the grounds back of the government building, on the peninsula in Guild's lake, where there will be a small farm with crops growing on land actually irrigated.

YANKEE INVENTIVENESS.

Massachusetts Man Knew How to Extinguish a Taper That Was Inextinguishable.

In a little Massachusetts town lives a man who for two causes enjoys deathless local fame, says Lippincott's Magazine. For one thing, he is the only native of the place who has been to Europe; and he, moreover, performed while there the ensuing feat, which the neighbors still recount with breathless admiration:

While in Rome the New Englander was shown a certain shrine before which burned a solitary taper.

"That taper," explained the guide in machine-built English—"that taper he has burned before this shrine 700 years. He a miraculous taper. Never he has been extinguished. For seven long century that taper has miraculously burn before one shrine, and not once has been—what you call—put out."

The Yankee viewed the miracle candle in silence for a full minute. Then, leaning slowly forward, he extinguished the flame with a mighty "puff."

Turning with a triumphant chuckle to the scandalized and speechless guide, he announced, calmly: "Wa'al, it's aout now!"

JAPAN IS FICTIONLESS.

Works on Science Most Often Called For in Libraries, with Literature Next.

The literary taste of the Japanese is significantly shown in the report of the librarian of the imperial library at Tokio. For fiction there is no demand, a curious contrast to the experience of most American and English libraries.

While 12,486 works relating to theology and religion, or only 1.6 per cent. of the total number of books in the library, were asked for, according to the records of the past year, there were demanded by readers 166,677 volumes, of 21.6 per cent., classified under the head of mathematics, science and medicine.

Works on literature and language to the number of 153,711—that is, 20 per cent., were asked for, while 18 per cent. of the applications were for books on history and geography.

Works on art, industries, engineering, military and naval science, figure prominently on the list of additions made in recent years to the shelves of the imperial library.

Gardening as a "Cure."

Few of us know that a far better cure for all our health troubles than any of the patent medicines which are so constantly recommended lies at our doors in more senses than one—i. e., the garden cure. This idea is at last breaking through the crust of centuries and emerging to the light; so that garden cities, lady gardeners, horticulture and agriculture and various other signs of coming sanity, amateur gardening being one of the most conspicuous, are all on the increase. All we have to do is to open our doors and live in our gardens.—Amateur Gardening.

Golf for Youths.

Sir Hallowell Rogers, a practical golfer, presiding at the annual meeting of the Warwickshire County Lawn Tennis association, said it was a great mistake for young men who had just left school to begin to play golf. They should first take up a game involving greater and more invigorating exercise than golf could provide. Golf was more a game for old and middle-aged men than for young men, who should first try their hand at tennis.—London Daily News.

Wanderers of the Night.

The night's tale of vagrancy is an appalling one. In the aggregate the vagrants are a serious source of disease and danger to the public. Even an industriously disposed and honest man may be so broken down by adverse circumstances as to lose heart and strength and to let himself go downhill with despairing indifference.—London Hospital.

TEMPER BEAUTY'S ENEMY.

A Calm and Placid Manner and Way of Looking at Life Conducive to Growth of Physical Charm.

Temper has much to do with the destruction of a fine and delicately tinted skin. You are familiar with the woman who becomes pale with anger or purple with rage, yellow with disappointment or green with envy.

The pallor, the purple patches, and the jaundice are apt to become fixed—and a woman whose complexion consists of a scheme of color in which these tints predominate, distinctly bears the color imprint of the seer, the yellow leaf.

A bad complexion is sometimes the outward and visible sign of a bad temper, hence serenity is to be cultivated as an aid to natural beauty. A writer in the American Quarterly, worrying about household matters and servants is to be avoided, and as tending to accelerate the fading of June's roses from the cheeks of the not too youthful and the temptation of the active minded, always to be doing something, must be strenuously resisted.

Unless you have plenty of rest and relaxation, both of mind and muscle, your mirror will soon be a canvas of wrinkles will appear one by one, as the stars come out on a summer night. But "when soft slumber summons thee," be careful not to sleep with the hand under the cheek, as this tends to numb and wrinkle the skin.

Another point to attend to is not to allow the jaw to drop when you fall asleep; this is apt to foster the appearance of lines on either side of the mouth.

Undoubtedly bad temper is not the only enemy of beauty, but also the first cause of many nervous disorders and many of the ills that follow a bad digestion.

Who has ever seen a really happy woman with an unwholesome looking skin? Worry, continuous fretting, envy and maliciousness not only wear the face with ugly lines, but destroy the foundations of the entire constitution.

Therefore beware, and use the only solvent remedy. Cultivate calmness, courage, cheerfulness, amiability and affection, and as the sun drives the fogs of night before it, so the smiles will give place, if not to beauty, then to charm.

RETAIN YOUTHFULNESS.

Many Women Let Themselves Grow Old and Faded Through Neglect of a Little Precaution.

The old woman who wants to be young must learn all over again how to walk. And before she does this she must learn how to stand. Stand well and you will walk well is a pretty good rule, declares Mme. D'Arny.

To stand well your feet must be comfortable. And this is a good thought for the elderly woman. Make your feet comfortable. Few old women are able to stand well because they have aches and pains which make their feet feel ill at ease.

Feet can be kept more comfortable by rubbing them with vasoline every night. They can be kept comfortable by changing the shoes every day. Never wear the same pair of shoes all day long. And there is another shoe rule—namely, that shoes should be frequently eased. Take your shoes and wet them soaking wet. Take a walk in them and let them dry on the feet. This will mold them to the form of the foot.

And another thing. If the shoes feel hard and stiff rub them with oil. Grease your shoes frequently if you want to have them comfortable. You must keep the leather soft and pliable.

Stockings should fit the feet. There are too many pairs of ill-fitting stockings. And when the matter of shoes and stockings has been arranged there should come the question of heels.

As soon as a woman feels old and tired she begins to wear low heels. She takes the "lifts" off her heels and she lets her step become laggy. Have your heels of good height. Preserve the arch of the foot. Don't let your feet grow flat. Try always to have trim, neat-looking shoes. These are excellent foot rules for any woman.

Now, about the walk. There is an English instructor who gives these rules for "walking young":

"To walk young, walk erect. Bring the abdomen in. Throw the chest out. Take long steps. Place the feet at right angles or as nearly so as you can. Lift the chin. Throw back the head. Raise the eyes. Breathe deeply. And don't mince."

How to Treat Gloves.

This is the proper way to treat a glove: When you spy a tiny hole mend it without delay, that it may not increase in size. Mend it on the inside of the glove with fine cotton of the same color as the kid. Do not use silk, for it soon wears out.

Never break off your cotton, but cut it, so as not to draw your stitches too tightly and make the seam hard and uneven. When sewing a split in a finger seam insert a finger into the glove and draw the edges together so that they meet and that is all; a ridge would not only be uncomfortable, but would look unsightly.

When a glove is too small and fits it is worse than useless to sew up the rent; it must be patched. The patch must be of kid of the same color.

To Help the Eyebrows.

Paint your eyebrows every night with a camel's hair brush dipped in sweet oil. Warm the oil, but do not heat it. If you prefer, use vasoline slightly warmed. Do not use much oil, but just enough to lubricate the eyebrows.